

CUMBERLAND'S
No. 127 MINOR THEATRE. 6d.

BEING A COMPANION TO
Cumberland's British Theatre.

PAYABLE AT SIGHT:

OR, THE CHASTE SALUTE:

A COMIC PIECE IN ONE ACT,

BY MRS. EBSWORTH

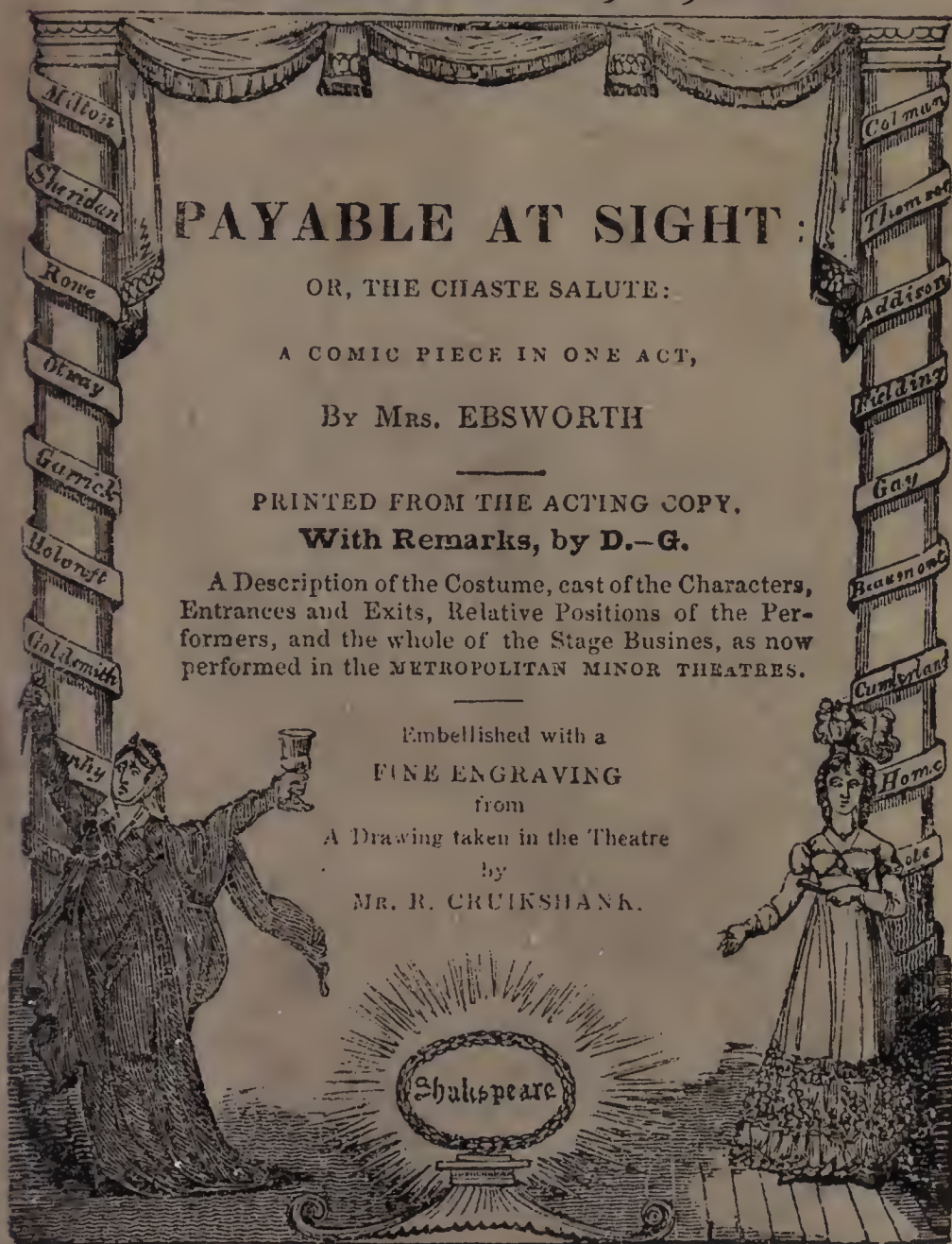
PRINTED FROM THE ACTING COPY.

With Remarks, by D.-G.

A Description of the Costume, cast of the Characters,
Entrances and Exits, Relative Positions of the Per-
formers, and the whole of the Stage Business, as now
performed in the METROPOLITAN MINOR THEATRES.

Embellished with a
FINE ENGRAVING
from

A Drawing taken in the Theatre
by
MR. R. CRUIKSHANK.



LONDON: G. H. DAVIDSON, 19 PETER'S HILL, DOCTORS' COMMONS,
Between St. Paul's and Thames Street;
Publisher of "The Musical Treasury," *Pianoforte Music* at 3d. per Sheet; also of
DAVIDSON'S ILLUSTRATED LIBRETTO BOOKS

FOR THE OPERAS;

With the Music of the leading Pieces: in English and Italian, 1s.

in English only 6d

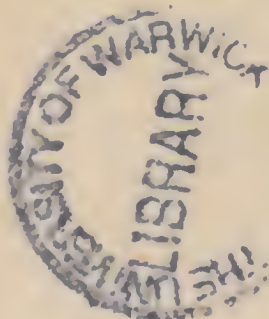
LIST OF CUMBERLAND'S BRITISH THEATRE

The Price now reduced to Sixpence each Play.

VOL. I.		56	Man of the Mill	111	Inkle and Yarico	107	Love law & L
1	Romeo and Juliet	VOL. IX.		112	Education	108	Krenzi
2	She Stoops to Con-	57	Father of Seville	VOL. XVII.		109	Clari
3	Atarheth	58	Lucella	113	Children in the	110	The Brigand
4	Thais	59	Charles the Second	114	Rendezvous [wood	111	Kiches
5	Lea and Hill	60	The Fair Penitent	115	Barbarossa	112	The Citizen
6	Douglas	61	George Barnwell	116	Gambler's Fate	VOL. XVIII.	
7	Suspicious Husband	62	Fall of Migners	117	Giovanni in Lond.	173	Grecian Boy
VOL. II.		63	Der Freischutz	118	School of Reform,	174	Charles XII.
VOL. III.		VOL. X.		119	Lovers' Vows	175	Leedy the Th
8	Orsino	64	Fatal Dowry	VOL. XVIII.		176	Popping the Q
9	The Deanna	65	Sheriff of Der-	120	Highland Reel	177	Maid of Judah
10	The Rivals	went Vale		121	Two Gentlemen of	178	N. Y. Z.
11	Belle's Stratagem	66	Father and Son	Verona		179	Oroonoko
12	Cybeline	67	Wives as they were	122	Taming the Shrew	180	Honest Thieve
13	Venice Preserved	68	Lot's Projects	123	Secrets worth know-	181	Blind Boy
14	West Indian	69	Every Man in his	124	Weathercocking	VOL. XX.	
VOL. III.		70	Humour	125	Sonambulist [well	182	Notoriety, &c
15	Much Ado about	71	Two Galley Slaves	126	All's well that ends	183	Malimony
16	Hypocrite nothing	VOL. XI.		VOL. XIX.		184	Husband at S
17	As You Like it	72	Brutus	127	Artaxerxes	185	John of Paris
18	Provoked Husband	73	Ali Pacha	128	The Serl	186	Miller & his m
19	Beggars' Opera	74	Twelfth Night	129	The Lancers	187	Prisoner at La
20	Way to keep Hum	75	Henry the Fifth	130	Love for Love	188	Imon of At
21	The Padlock	76	Love in a humble life	131	The Merchant's	189	The Prize
VOL. IV.		77	Child of Nature	132	Wedding	VOL. XXII.	
22	King John	78	Sleep Walker	133	Race for a Dinner	191	Henry IV, Pa
23	Henry IV. Part I.	VOL. XII.		134	Raising the Wind	192	Forty Thieve
24	The Wonder	79	Orestes in Argos	135	Steege of Belgrade	193	My Grandmo
25	Hamlet	80	Hide and Seek	136	Who wants a Gu-	194	The Vampire
26	Trip to Scarborough	81	Tribulation	137	Poor Soldier [ne	195	The Farmer
27	Road to Ruin	82	Royal Valets	138	Midsummer nights	196	Ella Rosebud
28	The Gamester	83	Roses and Thorns	139	Dream [ried	197	The Two Frie
VOL. V.		84	Midas [a Wife	140	Way to get mar-	198	Valentine & L
29	Winter's Tale	85	Route a Wife & have	141	Lumpike Gate	199	Tolly asit H
30	Man of the World	VOL. XIII. [wife		142	Paul and Virginia	VOL. XX. H	
31	The Inconstant	86	A Bold Stroke for a	143	The Cabinet	200	The Robber's
32	Love in a Village	87	Good-natured Man	144	Youthful Queen	201	Shakespeare
33	King Henry VIII.	88	Oberon	145	Green-eyed monster	202	Shakespeare
34	Junius Caesar	89	Lord of the Manor	146	Country Girl	203	Point of Hen
VOL. VI.		90	Honey-Moon	147	Irish Tutor	204	High ways A
35	Merchant of Venice	91	Doctor Bolus [Stats	148	Beaux' Stratagem	205	Ice Witch
36	Merry Wives of	92	High Life Below	149	The Will	206	St. Patrick's
37	Windsor	VOL. XIV.		150	The Will	207	Blind Fargan
38	Virginius	93	Insupercable Str-	151	The Will	208	Hudson Cr
39	Caius Gracchus	94	Stranger [rise	152	Irishman in London	VOL. XXII.	
40	All in the Wrong	95	Village Lawyer	153	Recruiting Officer	209	Maid of Hon
41	King Lear	96	School for Scandal	154	The Slave	210	Sleeping Dr
42	Ca...	97	Spoiled Child	155	Devil's Thxir	211	Imon the L
VOL. VII.		98	Annual Magnetism	156	" Master's Forst"	212	Modern Ant
43	New Way to Pay	99	Wheel of Fortune	157	The Duel	213	King Ricar
44	Old Debts [sure	VOL. XV.		158	William Tell	214	Mrs. Wren
45	Measure for Mea-	100	The Critic	VOL. XXIII.		215	Contertable
46	Jealous Wife	101	Deaf and Dumb	159	Tom Thumb [Life	216	The Exile
47	Tempest [age	102	On the Spectre	160	Happiest day of my	217	Day after t
48	Claudine Mann	103	The Revenge	161	Fatahty [can,	218	Adopted C
49	Coriolanus [Fault	104	Midnight Hour	162	Laugh when you	VOL. XX.	
50	Every One has his	105	Speed the Plough	163	William Thomson	219	The Bride
VOL. VIII.		106	Rosina	164	Illustrious Stranger	220	Tekeh
51	The Alcad	VOL. XVI.		165	Soldier's Daughter	221	Old and Y
52	Boggy Body	107	Monsieur Tonson	166	The Waterman	222	Free Five
53	Tale of Mystery	108	Comedy of Errors	167	Town & Country	223	Hatched I
54	Know your Own	109	Spectre in the Room	VOL. XXIV.		224	Two string
55	Maid of Garralt	110	A Cure for the	168	No Song no Supper	225	Haunted I
56	A woman never ext	111	Heart-ache	169	Lock and Key		
		112	Anatomy & Actors	170	Snakes in the grass		

THE
UNIVERSITY
OF
WARWICK
LIBRARY

The Gift of
Mrs G. F. Hall





Payable at Sight.

Lady Rigid. Since it must be so, I shall do you the honour of allowing you a chaste salute.

PAYABLE AT SIGHT;

OR, THE CHASTE SALUTE.

A COMIC PIECE,

In One Act,

BY MRS. EBSWORTH.

PRINTED FROM THE ACTING COPY, WITH REMARKS,
BIOGRAPHICAL AND CRITICAL, BY D.—G.

To which are added,

A DESCRIPTION OF THE COSTUME,—CAST OF THE CHARACTERS,—
ENTRANCES AND EXITS,—RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE
PERFORMERS ON THE STAGE, AND THE WHOLE
OF THE STAGE BUSINESS,

As performed at the

METROPOLITAN MINOR THEATRES.

EMBELLISHED WITH A FINE ENGRAVING,

From a Drawing taken in the Theatre by Mr. R. CRICKSHANK.

LONDON:

JOHN CUMBERLAND, 2, CUMBERLAND TERRACE,
CAMDEN NEW TOWN.



REMARKS.

Payable at Sight ; or, the Chaste Salute.

COLONEL FRANKLEY, a gentleman in difficulties, vegetating at Hampstead for fear of being locked up—studying Locke, and how to avoid his creditors—is out of the good graces of a certain decorous old lady, whose casting vote is indispensable in an affair of the heart. Mrs. Rigid, herself a pattern of conjugal propriety, cannot tolerate the smallest deviation from the moral railroad, that is to carry happy couples to the end of their journey. Her virtuous scrupulosity takes alarm at the most venial infraction of her matrimonial law, which holds a kiss, if it be not purely platonic, a high crime and misdemeanor, either in Bachelor betrothed, or Benedick bound. Colonel Frankley had won over the dowager to consent to his marriage with her niece ; when, being caught in the immoral fact of giving a chaste salute to a pretty milkmaid—the spark's frolic kindled her into a flame—good bye to Miss Emily !—She shall now be the bride of old Major O'Doherty.

Forswearing pleasure, and, above all things, pretty girls, the colonel trudges in philosophical dudgeon between Hampstead and Highgate, to the sore annoyance of his half-famished fag, Philip, who relishes not these long-winded rambles, that give an appetite beyond the power of Locke on the Understanding to satisfy. During a hungry colloquy on the Heath, a joyful shout announces a wedding in the village. “Is the bride pretty?” inquires the incenrious stoic. The young lass herself soon answers the question, by running in from her merry party in mere playfulness, and electrifying his philosophy with a pair of sparkling black eyes ! He will pay for the wedding dinner—no, he won't ! the fat major has been beforehand


with him. Then he will be father—no, *god*-father to her first child : surely that post has not been bespoke by his purse-y rival ! He demands to receive a pledge that his liberal offer is accepted : the kiss reaches a second edition, and Farmer Testy, the bridegroom, is witness to the imprint ! “ ’Tis the custom in London to salute another man’s wife.” — “ More shame for London ! ” cries the Hampstead Heath Corydon. To prevent the little liason from getting wind, and to quiet the jealous clown, Frankley promises that when *he* is married, the salute taken from Janet shall be returned by Testy to the lady of his choice ;—and, to make the bargain legal, he gives him a note, regularly drawn on a bill-stamp—“ Payable at Sight, a kiss to the bearer for value received ! ” This is bill-ing and cooing with a vengeance !

To the surprise and joy of master and man, aunt and niece make their appearance in the village. The meeting on both sides is accidental ; but scarcely has the colonel made his formal bow, than that paragon of decorum, Mrs. Rigid, apologises for having so entirely misconstrued his motives, and lauds his generosity to the skies, in presenting a marriage portion to the pretty milkmaid, to whom the unfortunate kiss was given in a pure platonic spirit !—The colonel is too polite and prudent to contradict the old lady ; but, scorning to win the young one under false colours, he undeceives her, and loses nothing by his candour.

Asperities soothed, and difficulties overcome, Frankley is at last in a fair way to get married ; and Testy smacks his lips at the thought of presenting his promissory note for payment. In the joy of his heart, he points to the colonel as his most honourable debtor. *Another* chaste salute ! ’Tis verily too bad ! Who can tell what may be the amount of paper in circulation ? Such a run for kisses would make bankrupt of the best pair of lips in Christendom ! She demands to take up the bill : in vain Testy fumbles to find it ; ’tis dropped, and Janet has picked it up ; but meeting Major O’Doherty, he gives her a smack, and discounts it !

Mrs. Rigid, having arranged the wedding preliminaries, is not a little puzzled to find out why the young lady has so suddenly changed her mind. Emily, blushing to tell the real cause, invents an excuse, (how many a true thing is spoken in jest !) that the colonel is under pecuniary embarrassment. Is that all ? Then will Dame Platonic become responsible for his debts ; and an opportunity is at hand for the exercise of her generosity—a deputation of the colonel's creditors being at that moment in full conclave at the Eagle Tavern ! The discounting had produced a duel. Frankley, considering himself insulted by the major, sends him a challenge ; wings the old militaire ; the latter, in a tiff, entrusts the promissory note to a tippling valet, through whose carelessness it again comes into the possession of its original owner. Testy now makes sure of the chaste salute, and he is not disappointed ; for Mrs. Rigid, having taken upon herself the payment of the colonel's debts, feels herself bound to honour every outstanding bill. The farmer, therefore, with many contortions and wry faces, receives his demand in full from her lips—a hearty buss, given with business-like punctuality !

Such is “ Payable at Sight ; ” a lively, laughable, little drama, not a little indebted to the humorous acting of Charley Hill, that fails not to attract a good audience, and is always seen with pleasure.

 D.—G.

Cast of the Characters,

As performed at the Royal Surrey Theatre.

<i>Colonel Frankly</i>	Mr. Green.
<i>Philip (his Valet)</i>	Mr. C. Hill.
<i>Testy (a Farmer)</i>	Mr. W. Smith.
<i>Lady Rigid</i>	Mrs. Stickney.
<i>Emily (her Niece)</i>	Miss Grant.
<i>Janet</i>	Miss Mayor.

Villagers, &c.

Costume.

COLONEL FRANKLY.—Regimental uniform.

PHILIP.—Livery.

TESTY.—Blue coat—striped waistcoat—cord breeches—top-boots—hat.

LADY RIGID.—Sarsnet flowered dress.

EMILY. — Sarsnet pelisse—muff—boa—reticule—hat and feathers.

JANET.—Coloured muslin dress—white apron—black mittens—cap and bonnet.

STAGE DIRECTIONS.

The Conductors of this Work print no Plays but those which they have seen acted. The *Stage Directions* are given from personal observations, during the most recent performances.

R. means *Right*; L. *Left*; C. *Centre*; R. C. *Right of Centre*; L. C. *Left of Centre*; D. F. *Door in the Flat*, or Scene running across the back of the Stage; C. D. F. *Centre Door in the Flat*; R. D. F. *Right Door in the Flat*; L. D. F. *Left Door in the Flat*; R. D. *Right Door*; L. D. *Left Door*; S. E. *Second Entrance*; U. E. *Upper Entrance*.

* * * The Reader is supposed to be on the Stage, facing the Audience.

PAYABLE AT SIGHT; OR, THE CHASTE SALUTE.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—*Hampstead Heath.*

*Enter COLONEL FRANKLEY, walking slowly, and reading,
followed by PHILIP, L. S. E.*

Phi. My dear master, with all due reverence to your literary mania, I beg leave to suggest, that a little rest would be infinitely agreeable to me, and is absolutely necessary for you.

Fra. Silence!

Phi. For two hours have we been parading backwards and forwards here on Hampstead Heath. There must be something wonderfully taking in that novel.

Fra. Novel! — Do you think I would read such trash? Here—can you read?

Phi. Can I read? — What a question! — I, that was head-monitor in the Lancastrian school!

Fra. Psha! — Read, then.

Phi. [*Looking at the book, and reading.*] “*Locke on the Understanding.*” Phew! [*Stifles a laugh.*]

Fra. Yes, on the understanding, sir.

Phi. Well, I should never have guessed such a work could so long have engaged your attention, sir; for it must have been all Greek to you.

Fra. This book, sir, teaches everything.

Phi. I am happy to hear that, sir. Does it teach people how to pay their debts?

Fra. No; but it teaches them to forget them.

Phi. In that case, sir, send it to your creditors, for they have shocking long memories. 'Twas of little use our quitting London to ruralize awhile: our dunning friends have resolved to taste the sweets of country air, too; for, as I passed the Eagle Tavern, at Camden New Town, in

my way hither, I saw two of your friends regaling themselves with a rump-steak and sherry.

Fra. The devil!

Phi. No, sir, only some of his familiars. Nay, never vex yourself, sir; put the best face you can upon the matter; meet your creditors boldly, and, as you can't pay them at present, offer to renew your bills. [*Producing stamps.*] I always carry stamps about me. You had better put one or two of them in your pocket, sir; they may be serviceable in getting rid of a troublesome customer.

Fra. [*Putting the stamps in his pocket.*] Go to the devil, you and my creditors, too! and leave me to the calm delights of solitude.

Phi. Beg pardon, sir; but why should you affect misanthropy? On the eve of being united to a lovely woman, with a handsome fortune, that would have been truly serviceable, and with whom you appeared to be desperately enamoured, on a sudden you take French leave of the lady, and her aunt's villa, and fly to this little village of Hampstead, where for four days we have been vegetating; and for what? Because you have chosen to turn philosopher!

Fra. Aye, that was the reason I gave you on our departure;—but as to philosophy, I affect it only when I can't avoid it; and I never was more in want of it than at present.

Phi. How so, sir?

Fra. You shall hear. For three years I was a constant visitor at Lady Rigid's: it was impossible I could behold her lovely niece without throwing myself and my fortune at her feet.

Phi. Your fortune, sir?—Hem!

Fra. Silence, blockhead! All was finally concluded—the marriage settlements were drawn, when my Lady Rigid, a romantic, testy dowager, but one of the best-hearted creatures in the universe——

Phi. Gave you a rival in fat Major O'Doherty.

Fra. Quite wrong, Philip. She had promised me her niece's hand, and her word is inviolable. She is not like the generality of women; she has a thousand good qualities, and but one fault—the result of her education, I imagine. She insists that a man should be faithful to his wife; and this she carries to such an excess, that it becomes perfectly ridiculous: the smallest act of infidelity is with her a crime not to be forgiven.

Phi. Well, sir, knowing all this, of course you were on your guard.

Fra. Assuredly; I was fidelity itself;—when, as ill-luck would have it, on the very eve of our marriage, returning fatigued from a long ride, I stopped at a farmhouse on the hill side to refresh myself, where I saw one of the prettiest little girls——But you know who I mean——little Lonisa.

Phi. Oh, bless her! she's a duck!

Fra. Well, we fell into a gossip, while she was presenting me some milk, which was most delicious. I had no money with me; so, just by way of thanking her for her hospitality, I was imprinting a few kisses on her ruby lips, when the door opened, and who should enter but Lady Rigid herself, my intended and immaculate aunt!

Phi. That was a pozer!

Fra. Justification was out of the question; not a word would she hear; and, in her passion, she informed me, that her interest should be given to Major O'Doherty.

Phi. That was a settler, sir!

Fra. On my return to the villa, a letter from Emily announced her cheerful acceptance of the major's proposals, and firm resolution of never seeing me again.

Phi. That was a clincher!

Fra. Prayers and protestations were vain—the match was broken off; so, in my despair, I fled, and fixed myself for a time in this village, renouncing the world, its pleasures, and, above all, pretty girls!

Phi. For a time?

Fra. Do you doubt my resolution, Philip? If you knew how miserable I have been since I lost the sole object of my affections, and that by my own folly—[*Violins are heard without.*] Eh! what's that?

Phi. I forgot to tell you there was a wedding this morning;—stay a moment, and you'll see the bridal party return.

Fra. I stay! what, to witness their happiness, when I have sacrificed my own? No, no! I renounce pleasure—I abjure love—I detest women! But is the bride pretty?

Phi. Judge for yourself, sir: it's little Janet, the daughter of our landlord; the bridegroom is Thomas Testy, a farmer, and tenant of Lady Rigid's, who is owner of this estate.

Fra. What! that little black-eyed beauty thrown away upon such an ill-looking, jealous monster? Was he mad

to fix upon such a woman?—For, excepting Emily, she is one of the prettiest girls I ever saw.

Phi. [*Looking off, L., and laughing.*] Ha! ha! ha!—The girls have ran off with her from Testy!—Here they come! [*Laughing heard without.*]

Fra. Philip, you may leave me; and—here! take this book with you; I'll finish it on my return.

Phi. Um!—Good bye, Locke on the Understanding!

Fra. Away, rascal!

Phi. [*Going.*] I'm going, sir. [*Returning.*] Colonel! colonel! pray remember she's a married woman, and not come-at-able!

[*Frankley threatens him, and Philip runs off, R.*]

FESTIVE MUSIC.—*Enter JANET and Village Lasses, L.*

AIR AND CHORUS.

[*During which they playfully prevent her return.*]

LASSES.

Run, Janet, run!
He'll after you come.

JANET.

Nay, nay! I'm his wife, friends, and I must obey.
My freedom I've sold;
This small ring of gold
Hath bound me to him—my heart he must sway!

CHORUS.

Nonsense, Janet!
This is all folly
Do not forget,
Or be melancholy.
Cheer up! cheer up!

JANET.

I must haste away, &c.

[*Exeunt Lasses, R.—Janet is going L., when Colonel Frankley detains her.*]

Fra. One moment, my pretty Janet.

Janet. Your pardon, sir; my husband is waiting for me, and to-day, you know, my time should all be his.

Fra. Happy fellow! what would I not give to be in his place! [*Taking her hand.*] This is what I should have been doing—giving my hand to my dear Emily!

Janet. [*Endeavouring to withdraw her hand.*] But, sir, I am not your wife.

Fra. I know that, my dear; but don't be afraid—I only want to speak to you. How could you think of getting married, Janet, without telling me—your father's guest, one of the family, as I may say? I delight in making wedding presents to young, pretty, and good girls, like you;—however, I am determined to find the wedding dinner.

Janet. No, you won't; for it's ordered and paid for already.

Fra. Ordered, and paid for!

Janet. Oh, dear, yes—three months ago! A rich military old gentleman, the owner of yonder park and mansion there, one Major O'Doherty, promised to pay all expenses.

Fra. [*Aside.*] The devil fetch him! he's ever my stumbling-block! [*Aloud.*] I should have liked so much to have done something for you, and especially for Thomas Testy; he is such a worthy lad! Eh! I have it! Mind, Janet, I shall be father to your first child.

Janet. Sir!

Fra. God-father, I mean.

Janet. Oh, sir! you do me too much honour; but——

Fra. Surely, the major has not been beforehand with me there? The place is not bespoke?

Janet. No, sir.

DUET.—COLONEL FRANKLEY and JANET.

Fra. Give me a pledge.

Janet. What pledge?

Fra. A kiss!

Janet. Oh, fie! what would my husband say?

Such conduct he would disapprove.

Consider, 'tis our wedding-day.

Fra. For his sake, I my suit prefer;

I wish to serve him, on my life.

Janet. You wish to serve my husband? Oh!

In that case, I must play good wife.

[*Offers her cheek—Frankley salutes her.*]

Fra. Delightful girl! his fortune's made,

Nor shall my favours linger here;

Since I'm to be the god-papa,

I must endow the bantling, dear.

For all that I intend to give,

I only ask a kiss.

Janet.

Another?

And you'll enrich my little boy?

In that case, I must play good mother!

[*Frankley kisses her again.*]

Enter TESTY, *hastily*, L.

Testy. [*Aside.*] Mighty fine! This is what they call connubial enjoyment, I suppose! I'm just in time!

Janet. [*Screaming.*] Ah! [*Exit, running, R.*]

Fra. [*Aside.*] In for it again!

Testy. Saw anybody ever the like? 'Twas but an hour ago she faltered out "Yes!" like a hypocrite as she is, to me, and now I find her repeating the same to my gentleman here!

Fra. But, Testy, this is only a custom we have in London.

Testy. Infamous! to think of introducing London customs in our peaceful village!

Fra. Nay, nay; why all this fuss about a little kiss?

Testy. A little kiss! Why, it was a quarter of an hour long. Egad! if I had not come in the nick, I don't know how long it would have lasted.

Fra. Come, come, be patient!

Testy. Patient! The whole village shall hear of my wrongs and her perfidy—the jilt!

Fra. [*Aside.*] That will never do for me! [*Aloud.*]—Think better of it, my friend, and don't put yourself in a heat for such a trifle. You don't seem to understand our customs.

Testy. You call that a custom, do you?

Fra. To be sure; all the friends salute a bride on her wedding-day.

Testy. Then, I suppose, if you were married, you would suffer me to kiss your wife before your face?

Fra. Certainly.

Testy. Come, that's a good 'un: but you don't catch me believing you.

Fra. Then you're wrong. Nay, more; promise me not to quarrel with Janet, and when I marry, you shall return the kiss to my wife, which I took from yours.

Testy. Pooh! nonsense!

Fra. I pledge you my word.

Testy. I'll tell you what, mister, I'm not to be caught. You only say this by way of hush-money; and if you were to marry, and I were fool enough to call and ask the fulfil-

ment of your promise, you would deny such a one ever having been made, and order the door to be shut in my face.

Fra. Well, if you won't take my word, will you my bond?

Testy. Your bond! [*Laughing.*] Ha, ha, ha! that would be droll, indeed!

Fra. Droll, or not, you shall have it. [*Taking out a pocket-book.*] I have a stamp ready for the purpose.— [*Writing.*] There! will that satisfy you?

Testy. [*Taking it, and reading.*] "*Payable at sight, a kiss to the bearer for value received.*"—CHARLES FRANKLEY." Well, I must say, this is fair enough; so there's my hand, and I forgive you. There can't be a cheat in this, for it's on a stamp. I'll be off, and make it up with my wife, too. [*Singing.*] Tol de rol, de rol! [*Exit, &c.*]

Fra. [*Laughing.*] Ha, ha, ha! poor devil! he's easily satisfied! Egad! if I had given such bills for every kiss I have had from maids, wives, and widows, my poor wife in embryo would have enough to do to honour them. I wish I had never put my name to any other kind!

Re-enter PHILIP, hurriedly, R.

Well, sir, what makes you in such haste?

Phi. Oh, sir! such news! Lady Rigid and her fair niece have just arrived in the village.

Fra. Emily here! What could have brought her?

Phi. A most elegant landau, and a superb pair of grays.

Fra. Dolt! what could be her motive for coming hither?

Phi. That's just what I said to myself. But the most astonishing thing of all is, that on perceiving me, the ladies almost shrieked for joy. "Philip," said the old lady, "is your master, Colonel Frankley, here?" "He is, my lady," I replied, bowing very low—for I know her love of decorum. "What unexpected happiness!" said she. "Run and announce our arrival! No—stay! don't mention that you have seen us; I wish to afford him an agreeable surprise."

Fra. But, Emily! did she say nothing?

Phi. Not a word; but she looked—just so!

Fra. This is strange! Emily, who vowed never again to behold me! her aunt, who broke off the match! You must have been dreaming, fellow!

Phi. [*Looking off.*] It may be; but here come the living angels themselves.

Enter LADY RIGID and EMILY, R., who advances reluctantly.

Lady R. Come, come, Emily; how you loiter!

Fra. May I believe my eyes? [*To Lady Rigid.*] Is it you, my lady? Have you really had the kindness to cheer, by your presence, the heart of a wretched exile?

Emily. Assuredly, sir! I had such no intention.

Lady R. Silence, child, and let me speak! Colonel, we had no thought of meeting you here; we merely came to renew some leases; but, as I am always anxious to repair an involuntary error, I am happy in having it in my power to make my excuses to you.

Fra. To me?

Lady R. Yes, colonel; the truly sublime action you performed affected me with tenderness and admiration.

Fra. [*Aside.*] What can she mean?

Lady R. I shall never forgive myself for having blamed you, at the very moment you were evincing such chastity and nobleness of soul.

Fra. [*Aside.*] I'm in a fog! there is some mistake here. [*Aloud.*] Really, my lady, these praises——

Emily. Embarrass you sadly! Spare him, my dear aunt! see how he blushes! let's speak no more of his noble actions.

Fra. Noble! noble! What can I have done? I really should be glad to know. Philip, do you remember?

Phi. No, indeed, sir, except giving half-a-crown to the poor girl for the basket of eggs you broke whilst kissing her.

Fra. [*Apart to Philip.*] Silence, scoundrel!

Lady R. Colonel, colonel! it's of no use trying to conceal it—we know all. Little Louisa, the cottager's daughter, who was accustomed to bring eggs and chickens to the house, had seen you so often, that she had fallen desperately in love with you.

Fra. Poor child! [*Aside.*] If I had but known that——

Lady R. But you, devoted to my niece, and faithful to your vow, like the great Scipio, would not be led astray from the path of rectitude, and generously portioned the little girl.

Fra. Really, my lady, I——

Phi. [*Apart to Frankley.*] Hush, my dear sir! let the old prude think so, if she pleases.

Lady R. You see I'm well informed. She was express-

ing her gratitude for your generosity, when I broke in so rudely, and misinterpreted your Platonic salute.

Phi. Hem!

Fra. It is surprising to me how your ladyship could become so well acquainted with the circumstance; for I'm certain I never mentioned it.

Emily. [*Aside.*] For a very good reason!

Lady R. Why, the little girl told me so herself.

Fra. The little girl herself!

Lady R. Yes, poor thing! she told me and my niece the whole affair.

Fra. My dear Emily, can this be true?

Emily. True! Certainly, that Louisa told us this.

Lady R. Thanks to your generosity, she is now the wife of your protégé, my game-keeper, and you are reinstated in my good opinion.

Fra. Is it possible? [*Embracing each alternately.*] My dear Emily! my dear aunt!

Lady R. Colonel! colonel! this conduct is incompatible with my ideas of decorum.

Fra. Pray pardon me; excess of joy bewilders me!—All, then, is forgotten and forgiven, and you consent to crown my happiness?

Lady R. Certainly! After such an action, I would marry you myself, blindfold.

Fra. [*Aside, shuddering.*] Heaven forbid!

Lady R. Unfortunately, the affair does not rest with me; our fate is in my niece's hands. I shall leave you to plead your own cause, and, if she can resist your winning ways, it's more than I could.

Phi. [*Apart to Frankley.*] A broad hint, sir, that!

Fra. [*Apart to Philip.*] But it won't take!

Lady R. My tenants are anxiously awaiting my presence at the hall, to settle about their leases. Adieu, for the present, my dear colonel!

Fra. Adieu, my dear aunt! Philip, attend her ladyship.

[*Exit Lady Rigid, followed by Philip, l.*]

Emily. [*Mimicking.*] My dear colonel! [*Laughing.*] Ha, ha, ha! Really, your winning ways have quite subdued my aunt. A very *leettle* persuasion, I think, would convert you into my most honoured *uncle*! [*Curtseys.*]

Fra. Nay, nay, dear Emily, cease to banter. We are alone; with you I will have no concealment. I cannot consent to gain your hand by a falsehood.

Emily. A falsehood! What can you mean?

Fra. That I am indebted to some fortunate and unlooked-for chance in the affair of little Louisa; for, in all that was related to you, there was not one word of truth.

Emily. [*Aside.*] He is a dear, candid creature, after all! [*Aloud, affecting surprise.*] How, sir?

Fra. Forgive my frankness; I never wish to appear in your eyes better than I am; and I own that with me beauty is irresistible: you cannot doubt it, since I adore you.—But how did I discover that you were the most amiable of your sex? By comparison——

Emily. Insinuating thereby, that I ought even to approve of your infidelities.

Fra. I assure you, Emily, that Louisa's little affair was purely accidental—a mere pleasantry!

Emily. Well, then, we'll say no more on the subject; but if such an affair should occur again——

Fra. I consent to forfeit all my claims, and renounce all pretensions to your hand. Now to impart my happiness to your aunt!

[*Exit, l.—Noise and laughter heard without—Emily retires up, c.*]

Enter TESTY, R.

Testy. Aye, aye, laugh away! I deserve to be laughed at, for making myself the jest of the village, with my ridiculous bill, “Payable at Sight,” indeed! and perhaps losing the renewal of my lease—one misfortune treading on the heels of another! I shall go out of my wits!

Emily. [*Coming forward.*] Why, Testy, what has happened to distress you thus?

Testy. Matter enough of all conscience! [*Looking up, and taking off his hat.*] Eh! my young lady here? Dear! dear! I beg pardon, miss!

Emily. Nay, no ceremony; tell me what distresses you.

Testy. First, madam, some neighbouring farmers are trying to get the lease of my farm, and as they are favoured by the steward, I fear I shall lose it, and then I'm a ruined man.

Emily. I have always known you as an honest, well-meaning lad, Testy, and will speak for you to my aunt.

Testy. Will you, indeed, miss? Well, come, come, this will be one comfort to me in the midst of my misfortunes and vexations.

Emily. What more vexations have you?

Testy. The worst, miss, that could happen to a newly-

married man. I've been made a dupe of, and, to mend the matter, I've made my folly known to all the world.

Emily. I don't understand you.

Testy. Oh, I may as well tell you the whole story at once, for you'll be sure to hear it; it's no secret, I assure you, miss. You must know, my lady, I was married this morning to little Janet, the innkeeper's daughter, here.

Emily. Indeed! I wish you joy! You have gained the handsomest girl of the village.

Testy. Oh! aye, she's pretty enough for that matter; but, saving your presence, miss, she's the veriest jilt that ever drew the breath of life.

Emily. Oh, fie!

Testy. Why, would you believe it, miss? I hadn't lost sight of her five minutes, after coming from church, when I found her here being kissed by a fine London spark. My blood was up! I was for calling the whole village to witness her disgraceful conduct, when my gentleman assured me, 'twas only a custom to salute the bride; and, to mollify me, promised that when he married, I should take the same liberty with his wife.

Emily. [*Laughing.*] That was but fair. And you trusted to his word?

Testy. No, indeed, miss; I warn't such a fool as that, neither. I've got his bond for a kiss, "Payable at Sight."

Emily. [*Laughing heartily.*] Ha, ha, ha!

Testy. There, now, you're laughing at me, too! Everybody laughs when I talk of my bond. I went to the lawyer's—he called me a fool; his clerk called "Cuckoo!" when I told him it was on a stamp. "Aye, aye, my fine fellow," says he, "you are stamped safe enough!" I clapped my hat on my head, and, pulling it over my brows, was leaving the office, when he called out, "Does it fit you still? don't it hurt you?" When I came out of the office, all the raggamuffins of the village took up the cry, and followed me here. I shouldn't wonder if they were to print my promissory note, and sing it about the country like a dying-speech!

Emily. Well, really I pity you; it is a most unlucky affair!

Testy. Unlucky, indeed! I see plainly the bill will never be honoured; the giver is too bad ever to get a wife. I wish I hadn't one—an artful, cheating, bewitching creature!

[*Retires up.*]

Re-enter COLONEL FRANKLEY, hastily, L.

Fra. My dear Emily, my happiness is complete! As

soon as I told your aunt I had obtained your pardon, she gave her consent, and to-morrow our nuptials are to take place.

Testy. [*Coming between them.*] What do I hear? To-morrow you are going to marry my young lady? Then I shall have a chance!

Emily. What mean you?

Testy. That Heaven has taken pity upon my innocence; that I shall no longer be the make-game of the village; that my debtor is an honest man, and that I'm only sorry he didn't take twenty kisses instead of one!

Emily. What are you saying, Testy?

Testy. The truth, ma'am, and nothing but the truth.—There stands my debtor, like a good, honourable gentleman as he is.

Emily. How? Frankley! Is this true?

Fra. [*Aside.*] I'm ruined now! [*Aloud, affecting astonishment.*] What is the meaning of all this?

Emily. That I have not forgotten the terms of our engagement, and withdraw my promise. In short, that I never will be yours.

Testy. Dear, good lady, don't say so! my credit is at stake. [*Feeling in his pockets.*] Eh! where have I put the bill?

Fra. [*Aside.*] Pray heaven it's lost! [*Aloud.*] Nay, Emily, you see this half-witted bumpkin knows not what he says; he is either drunk or mad, and I defy him to show you the paper he is vapouring about. [*Apart to Testy.*]—Produce it, and I'll break every bone in your ugly body!

Emily. [*Observing them.*] He is intimidated by your presence, but I will not be trifled with; and declare to you, Testy, that you shall only have the lease of your farm on condition of your bringing me that bill.

Testy. [*Still rummaging.*] Oh, you shall have it, my lady, you shall have it! Not here—not here! and I had it a bit ago! I must have left it at home! Don't be in a hurry, my lady; I'll run and seek for it. [*Going.*] Eh! there's Janet! [*Calling off.*] Janet! Mrs. Testy! Wife! come here—come quickly!

Re-enter JANET, R.

Janet. Bless me! what's the matter now?

Testy. Have you seen a paper that I've lost?

Janet. Yes, I have found it, sir.

Testy. Found! — Oh, my dear Janet! give it me—our fortune depends on it!

Janet. Give it you, indeed! — No, indeed, sir! — You ought to be ashamed of yourself to keep such papers! If my father knew of your goings on—

Testy. Hist! hist, Mrs. Testy! if you hadn't contracted a debt this morning, I shouldn't have been obligated to have taken such a bill for payment.

Emily. Let me see this paper, Janet; I trust you may confide it to my care.

Janet. That would I willingly, my lady, but I haven't got it.

Testy. [*Aside.*] She arn't got it!—I'm ruined!

Fra. [*Aside.*] I'm saved!

Emily. 'Twas nothing but a little slip of paper, my lady, with a stamp at one end.

Testy. How did you know it was stamped?

Janet. Why, I met Major O'Doherty, and asked him to read it for me; — so he looked at it and laughed, and said, "My dear, if you will give me this bill, I'll discount it for you." — "Willingly," said I; and then he gave me a kiss.

Testy. That's the second to-day. Oh, you jilt! Where's the paper?

Janet. Why, I left it with him, as he said it was paid, and of no farther use.

Fra. In the major's hands!

Emily. [*To Frankley.*] Now, sir, see to what your folly has led! — But I have done with you—to abuse my affection thus! [*Going.*] Don't attempt to follow me, sir; I never wish to see your face again! [*Exit, L.*]

Fra. So, my usual luck! — But I will instantly seek the major, and force him to return his prize, or—pistols—postchaise—"Payable at Sight!" — Pooh! [*Exit, R.*]

Testy. To think, now, when our fortune depended on that bit of paper, you should have given it away!

Janet. Don't tell me, sir; you had no business with such a paper! To wrong my affection—[*Sobbing.*] Oh! oh! oh!

Testy. There, now! as if I was to blame! Dear! dear! what a miserable new-married man I am!

Janet. And what a miserable new-married woman I am! After all your fine speeches, to change so, and on our wedding-day, too!

SONG.—JANET.

How dearly Testy loved his bride
 A few short hours ago !
 He call'd her then his joy, his pride,—
 He loved none other so !
 The sky-larks carol blithe and sweet,
 The lambkins sport and play ;
 More gaily Janet's heart would beat
 At Testy's " Kiss me, pray !"
 'Twas—" Pray, now, kiss me ! won't you kiss me ?
 Kiss me, Janet, pray !"
 I little thought your tune would change
 On this our bridal day !
 But sour jealousy hath turn'd
 Poor Testy's silly brain ;
 The smiles he priz'd of late are spurn'd,
 E'en Janet's tears are vain !
 The lark still carols blithe and sweet,
 The lambkins sport and play ;
 But Janet's heart no more shall beat
 To Testy's " Kiss me, pray !"
 No more 'tis " Kiss me ! won't you kiss me ?
 Kiss me, Janet, pray !"
 I little thought your tune would change
 On this our bridal day !
[Exeunt, L., Testy endeavouring to pacify her.]

SCENE II.—*An Apartment in Lady Rigid's Mansion.*

Enter EMILY, L.

Emily. So, this unlucky note is really in circulation !—
 I cannot expect the major will spare me, piqued as he is
 by my rejection of his hand for an ungrateful libertine.
 But I have done with him—I will never forgive him—I
 shall hate and despise him !

Enter LADY RIGID, D. F.

Lady R. Well, my dear niece, all is arranged ! I am
 so glad, because there is such pleasure in making those
 happy who deserve to be so.

Emily. [*Coolly.*] Yes, when they deserve it.

Lady R. And who has a greater right than the colonel ?
 Dear, affectionate man ! his emotion was so great just

now, when asking my consent to your union, that even I, "albeit unused to the melting mood," was nearly overcome by my sensibility. He reminded me of days long past. Ah! there are some things one never forgets.

Emily. My dear aunt, I never saw you thus affected before, and am sorry your feelings should have been thus excited in the present instance; for, most assuredly, I shall never marry the colonel.

Lady R. Not marry the colonel!

Emily. No: my resolution is taken, and cannot be changed.

Lady R. What can be your motives?

Emily. Oh! I could give you a hundred, but it is useless to trouble you with one.

Lady R. I insist upon knowing them. What can you reproach him with?

Emily. [*Aside.*] Shall I tell her the truth? — No; I must invent some excuse.

Lady R. Well, niece?

Emily. [*Confidentially.*] Well, then, I have learned—that is, I believe him to be deeply involved; and you must acknowledge the character of—of—

Lady R. Of a debtor is not the most respectable.—Granted; but young men of fashion are so easily seduced into expenses. [*Footsteps are heard without.*]

Emily. Hush! hush! he is here! Do not let him imagine he was the subject of our conversation. [*Aside.*] He must not learn my invention of his debts.

Enter COLONEL FRANKLEY, hastily, r.

Fra. [*Aside, entering.*] So! this will teach the major not to jest at my expense in future! — The ladies still here!

Lady R. Come hither, colonel, and once more essay to make your peace with Emily. I have pleaded for you in vain; she will not listen to one word I adduce in your favour. Really, such conduct is indefensible.

Fra. [*Bowing to Lady Rigid.*] Shocking, with such a model before her eyes!

Emily. [*Aside.*] I do verily believe he is laughing at me!

Lady R. My dear colonel, I must candidly tell you, that Emily's motive for breaking off the match arose from your being deeply involved in debt, and——

Emily. [*Motioning her to be silent.*] My dear aunt!—Madam!—

Fra. [*Aside.*] Who the devil could have told her that? [*Aloud.*] Nay, madam, since you have been thus informed, permit me to explain. Brought up by my uncle, who is immensely rich, and who always promised I should be his heir—introduced when very young to the world, my rank in the army, and the expectations of boundless wealth, caused my company to be sought, and led me into excesses, which occasion my present embarrassment. Delicacy forbade me to acquaint my uncle with my losses; but the sale of my stud, and the most rigid economy for some time past, has enabled me to settle all but a few trifling debts.

Emily. [*Aside.*] Why, this is another discovery! I could not have believed it. [*To Frankley.*] Sir, my aunt has told you the truth: I refuse you, because I detest creditors, [*Pointedly.*] and will never marry any one who has bills or promissory notes of any kind in circulation.

Lady R. That difficulty shall soon be removed. Since your injustice forces me to it, I engage to discharge the colonel's debts. After that, I hope you will not think of breaking an engagement, in which the honour of my family is concerned. Come, my dear nephew, give me a list of your creditors.

Fra. My kind—my excellent aunt! for the present I will avail myself of your generosity. A deputation from them await me at the Eagle Tavern, in Camden Town.

Lady R. I will send and desire their attendance at the hall. [*Crossing to R.*] Come, colonel!

Fra. [*Apart to Lady Rigid.*] One word to appease Emily, and I am at your service. [*Kisses her hand respectfully, and bows her off. R.*] Emily!

Emily. Sir! leave me! I detest you—I hate you! I never did like you!

Fra. Till now I flattered myself you did, madam.

Enter PHILIP, hastily, L.

Phi. [*Mysteriously.*] Oh, sir! bad news!

Fra. No matter; out with it—no mystery now;—your tidings cannot affect my happiness.

Phi. Well, sir, I've just met Mrs. Clover, formerly little Louisa; she came hither to celebrate her cousin Testy's wedding;—we fell into a gossip, and I learned from her,

that the story her ladyship got hold of about the portion was quite true ; for Miss——

Emily. Philip, I forbid you to speak !

Fra. And I command you to tell the truth !

Phi. Well, then, Miss Emily portioned Louisa on condition she should tell Lady Rigid the story you heard.

Fra. I see it all ! [*To Emily.*] Your love for me prompted you to deceive your aunt.

Emily. But this last adventure has decided me ; and since Major O'Doherty——

Phi. Oh ! don't be alarmed about the major, miss : the doctor says he is in no danger—that it is but a slight wound.

Emily. Danger ! wound !

Fra. [*To Philip, angrily.*] Babblers !

Emily. I understand : you challenged him — perilled your lives for a joke—a trifle !

Fra. But all is now amicably arranged between us.—Philip, has the major sent the bill ?

Phi. No, sir : he had given it in charge to his groom to deliver to her ladyship ; but, overcome by your generosity in the duel, he despatched me after him.

Fra. Well, and you overtook him ?

Phi. The major told me I might be certain of finding him at the Eagle.

Emily. This Eagle seems very attractive.

Phi. Oh, yes, miss ! it's the famous half-way house between the city and Hampstead Heath ;—the major always takes his glass there when he comes this way, and so does his groom ; for there I found him safe enough !

Emily. That was fortunate. Give me this unlucky paper, that I may destroy it.

Phi. Unfortunately, my lady, the fellow had lost it—how, when, or where, I could not learn, for he was a good deal the worse for wear—he was what you may call half-seas over !

Emily. Well, so that my aunt does not hear of it—Ha ! she is here !

Enter LADY RIGID and Villagers, R., followed by
TESTY and JANET.

Lady R. [*To Frankley.*] My dear nephew, I have satisfied your friends ; and now I trust there will be no impediment to your marriage.

Testy. [*Aside.*] His marriage ! — That's good ! I've just nicked the time !

Janet. [*Apart to him.*] Testy, take my advice, and do not give that paper to Miss——

Testy. [*Apart.*] Hold your tongue, you fool!—It's my only chance of getting the lease of the farm;—and, besides, I shall be glad to have my revenge in sight of the whole village, who have done nothing but jeer and flout me all day. [*To Lady Rigid.*] Madam—my lady! I beg leave to ask you if the colonel is going to marry my young lady?

Lady R. Certainly he is.

Testy. Then I have a bill of his in my pocket; it cost me two gallons of ale to regain it; but I didn't mind that, when my lease depended on it.

Fra. [*Aside.*] That infernal paper again!

Testy. My young lady asked me for it this morning, so I've brought it for her.

Emily. [*Crossing to Testy.*] Give it me—quick!

Lady R. [*Stopping her.*] Your pardon, niece—you have nothing to do with it; I am responsible for the colonel's debts. Give it to me, Testy.

Testy. No, no, my lady; it don't concern you.

Lady R. You are mistaken. [*Showing bills.*] See! here are nearly a dozen similar ones I have just discharged!

Testy. [*In amazement.*] No, sure! [*Aside.*] What a killer!

Emily. Yes, Testy, my aunt will honour all the colonel's bills.

Testy. [*Aside, groaning.*] Oh!

Janet. [*To Testy.*] Well, why don't you give it her ladyship?

Testy. If I must—[*Giving the note to Lady Rigid.*] There, my lady!

Lady R. [*Reading.*] “Payable at sight—a kiss to the bearer.” What is the meaning of this?

Fra. Only a bachelor's debt, aunt.

Lady R. You, whom I have named as a model of chastity!—

Fra. [*Apart to Emily, having glanced over the note.*] How fortunate! it is undated! [*To Lady Rigid.*] Nay, the debt was contracted when I was a minor, and its validity may be disputed. But I have too much delicacy to wrong this poor man; so, as your ladyship has promised to discharge all my debts——

Emily. [*Laughing.*] Yes, my dear aunt, as you have promised——

Lady R. I shall acquit myself of the obligation. So, Testy, since it must be so, I shall do you the honour of allowing you a chaste salute.

[*Testy makes grimaces, and salutes Lady Rigid reluctantly—she retires up, as if blushing—the rest endeavour to suppress a laugh.*]

Testy. I trust, Miss Emily, as some compensation for my disappointment, [*Looking significantly at Lady Rigid.*] in not receiving the full value of my bill, that you will speak a good word to her ladyship about the farm.

[*Lady Rigid comes forward.*]

Emily. Assuredly. My dear aunt, I am under a promise to Testy to obtain a renewal of his lease; and, after the honour you have done him, I don't see that you can well refuse——

Lady R. Nor will I. Testy, the farm is yours.

Testy & Janet. Heaven bless your ladyship!

Emily. And, besides something for household expenses, I promise twenty pounds to your first child——“PAYABLE AT SIGHT!”

DISPOSITION OF THE CHARACTERS AT THE FALL OF THE CURTAIN.

Villagers.

Villagers.

PHILIP. EMILY. FRANKLEY. LADY R. TESTY. JANET.

R.]

[L.

THE END.

List of Cumberlands's British Theatre, continued.

226 How to grow Rich
 227 Fortune's Frone
 228 The Haunted Tower
 VOL. XXXI.
 229 Killing no Murder
 230 Mr. and Mrs. Pringle
 231 The Antiquary
 232 Agreeable Surprise
 233 The Son-in-Law
 234 Open House
 235 Falls of Clyde
 236 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, by Adver-
 tisement [try
 237 Peeping Tom of Coven-
 VOL. XXXII.
 238 Castle of Andalusia
 239 One o'Clock
 240 Jullan
 241 Comus
 242 Fontainebleau
 243 The English Fleet
 244 Widow, or Who Wins?
 245 The Camp
 246 Personation
 VOL. XXXIII.
 247 Maid or Wife
 248 Castle of Sorrento
 249 Faustus
 250 All at Coventry
 251 Tom and Jerry
 252 Robert the Devil
 253 Lestocq
 254 Cataract of the Ganges
 255 The Old Regimentals
 VOL. XXXIV.
 256 Presumptive Evidence
 257 Wild Oats
 258 Hit or Miss
 259 Ambition
 260 Jew and the Doctor
 261 Knights of the Cross
 262 Is he Jealous?
 263 Hundred Pound Note
 264 Rugantino
 265 The Steward
 VOL. XXXV.
 266 Zarah
 267 The Miser
 268 The Iron Chest
 269 The Romp
 270 Mountaineers
 271 The Lottery Ticket
 272 Nettlewig Hall
 273 Quite at Home
 274 Make your Wills
 275 My Husband's Ghost
 VOL. XXXVI.
 276 A Bold Stroke for a
 Husband
 277 Sylvester Daggerwood
 278 Gil Blas

279 Aladdin
 280 Blue Beard
 281 John Bull
 282 The Invincibles
 283 Malvina
 284 The Review
 285 Rob Roy
 VOL. XXXVII.
 286 The Mendicant
 287 Poor Gentleman
 288 The Quaker
 289 Jack Brag
 290 My Daughter, Sir!
 291 The Young Quaker
 292 Battle of Hexham
 293 Exchange no Robbery
 294 St. David's Day [smiths
 295 Love Laughs at Lock-
 VOL. XXXVIII.
 296 Helr at Law
 297 Netley Abbey
 298 Raymond and Agnes
 299 Foscari
 300 Management
 301 Venoni
 302 Three and the Dence
 303 Past Ten o'Clock
 304 The Jew
 305 The Devil to Pay
 VOL. XXXIX.
 306 Blue Devils
 307 The Dramatist
 308 Youth, Love, and Folly
 309 The Hunter of the Alps
 310 Adelgitha
 311 Kenilworth
 312 Sprigs of Laurel
 313 For England, ho!
 314 False Alarms
 315 The Wedding Day
 VOL. XL.
 316 The Surrender of Calais
 317 Therese
 318 Foundling of the Forest
 319 Love's Labour's Lost
 320 How to Die for Love
 321 The Delinquent
 322 The Invisible Girl
 323 The Peasant Boy
 324 Catch Him who Can
 325 Love
 VOL. XLI.
 326 The Love-Chase
 327 The Young Hussar
 328 The Secret
 329 The First Floor
 330 The Broken Sword
 331 The Travellers
 332 Plot and Counterplot
 333 Lodolska

334 My Spouse and I
 335 Chrononhotonthologos
 VOL. XLII.
 336 The Hunchback
 337 Court and City
 338 Free and Easy
 339 Cobbler of Preston
 340 Five Miles Off
 341 The Devil's Bridge
 342 Uncle Rip
 343 Love's Sacrifice
 344 Attie Story
 345 The Mogul Tale
 VOL. XLIII.
 346 The Postilion
 347 The Africans
 348 Of Age To-Morrow
 349 Bombastes Furioso
 350 Love Makes a Man
 351 Guy Mannering
 352 Amoroso, King of Little
 Britain
 353 Bertram
 354 The Curfew
 355 Simpson and Co.
 VOL. XLIV.
 356 His First Champagne
 357 Anthony and Cleopatra
 358 Affair of Honour
 359 The Provost of Bruges,
 by C. W. Lovell
 360 A Roland for an Oliver
 361 Three Weeks after Mar-
 362 The Queen's Bench by
 rlage [Leman Rede
 363 Damon and Pythins, by
 Bann and Shiel
 364 A Clear Case, by Gil-
 bert a Bucket

Continued the 1st of each Month.

**Davidson's
 Dramatic Operas,**
 6d. each, as adapted for the
 English Stage; 1s. each,
 with the Italian on facing
 pages.

- 1 Robert le Diable
- 2 Haydée, or the Secret
- 3 Daughter of the Regiment
- 4 Marriage of Figaro
- 5 La Sonnambula
- 6 The Maid and Magpie
- 7 Acis and Galatea
- 8 Der Freyschutz, as played
 at Drury Lane

Continued the 1st of each Month.

List of Cumberland's Minor Theatre.

VOL. I.

- 1 The Pilot
- 2 Heart of Mid-Lothian
- 3 The Inchcape Bell
- 4 The Mason of Bada
- 5 The Scapegrace
- 6 Suil Dhuy, the Coiner
- 7 The Earthquake
- 8 "My Old Woman"
- 9 Mussaniello

VOL. II.

- 10 Don Giovanni
- 11 Paul Jones
- 12 Luke the Labourer
- 13 Crazy Jane
- 14 The Frying Dutchman
- 15 "Yes!"
- 16 The Forest Oracle
- 17 Ivanhoe
- 18 The Flouting Beacon

VOL. III.

- 19 Sylvanna
- 20 Tom Bowling
- 21 Innkeeper of Abbeville
- 22 The Lady of the Lake
- 23 Billy Taylor
- 24 The Two Gregories
- 25 The Wandering Boys
- 26 Paris and London
- 27 A Day after the Fair

VOL. IV.

- 28 Humphrey Clinker
- 29 Mischief Making
- 30 Joan of Arc
- 31 The Russian Boy
- 32 The Fortunes of Nigel
- 33 The Wreck
- 34 Everybody's Husband
- 35 Banks of the Hudson
- 36 Guy Faux

VOL. V.

- 37 The Devil's Ducat
- 38 Mazeppa
- 39 Mutiny at the Nore
- 40 Pedlar's Acre
- 41 "No!!!"
- 42 Peveril of the Peak
- 43 Thulaba
- 44 Waverly
- 45 Winning a Husband

VOL. VI.

- 46 Hofer, the Tell of the
- 47 Paul Clifford [Tyrol]
- 48 Damon and Pythias
- 49 The Three Hunchbacks
- 50 Tower of Nesle
- 51 Sworn at Highgate
- 52 Mary Glastonbury
- 53 The Red Rover
- 54 The Golden Farmer

VOL. VII.

- 55 Grace Huntley
- 56 "The Sea!"
- 57 Clerk of Clerkenwell
- 58 Hut of the Red Mountain
- 59 John Street, Adelphi
- 60 Lear of Private Life
- 61 John Overy
- 62 The Spare Bed
- 63 Smuggler's Daughter

VOL. VIII.

- 64 The Cedar Chest
- 65 Wardock Kennilson
- 66 The Shadow
- 67 Ambrose Gwinett
- 68 Gilderoy
- 69 The Fate of Calas
- 70 The Young Reeter
- 71 Revolt of the Workhouse
- 72 Man and the Marquis

VOL. IX.

- 73 Gipsy Jack
- 74 Lurline
- 75 The Fire Raiser
- 76 The Golden Calf
- 77 Man-Fred
- 78 Charcoal Burner
- 79 "My Poll and my Partner"
- 80 The Sixes [Joe]
- 81 Good Looking Fellow
- 82 Wizard of the Moor

VOL. X.

- 83 Roof Scrambler
- 84 Diamond Arrow
- 85 Robber of the Rhine
- 86 Eugene Aram
- 87 Eddystone Elf
- 88 My Wife's Husband
- 89 Married Bachelor
- 90 Shakspeare's Festival
- 91 Van Dieman's Land
- 92 Le Pauvre Jacques

VOL. XI.

- 93 Rochester
- 94 The Ocean of Life
- 95 An Uncle too Many
- 96 The Wild Man
- 97 Rover's Bride
- 98 Beggar of Cripple-gate
- 99 Paul the Poacher
- 100 Thomas à Becket

- 101 Pestilence of Marseilles
- 102 Unfortunate Miss Bailey

VOL. XII.

- 103 Humpbacked Lover
- 104 Bound 'Prentice to a Waterman
- 105 March of Intellect
- 106 Jocunde
- 107 The Komba [dman]
- 108 Shipwreck of the Me-

- 109 Chain of Guilt
- 110 Ion
- 111 Mistletoe Bough
- 112 My Friend Thompson

VOL. XIII.

- 113 Battle of Sedgemoor
- 114 The Harbour Fin
- 115 Frederick the Great
- 116 The Turned Head
- 117 Wapping Old Stairs
- 118 Man with the carpet bag
- 119 Hercules
- 120 Female Massaroni
- 121 Reform
- 122 Fatal Snow Storm

VOL. XIV.

- 123 Venus in Arms
- 124 Earl of Poverty
- 125 Siamese Twins
- 126 Austerlitz
- 127 Payable at Sight
- 128 The Bull-Fighter
- 129 Rich Man of Frankfort
- 130 Richard Plantagenet
- 131 Don Quixote
- 132 Black-Eyed Sukey
- 133 The Great Devil

VOL. XV.

- 134 Curse of Mammon
- 135 Jack Sheppard
- 136 Paul the Pilot
- 137 The Boarding House
- 138 Rule Britannia
- 139 The Twins of Warsaw
- 140 The Venetian
- 141 The Bashful Man
- 142 Ravens of Orleans

VOL. XVI.

- 143 Ten Thousand a Year
- 144 Under the Pose
- 145 Sally in our Alley
- 146 Haunted Hulk
- 147 Susan Hopley
- 148 Jack in the Water
- 149 Marianne, the Child of Charity
- 150 Our Village
- 151 The Barber Baron
- 152 Sixteen String Jack

*** Cumberland's Minor Theatre, complete in 16 vols. bound in cloth, 4s.